1st.

A NEW

# BALLAD

To the praiſe of

# JAMES D. of Monmouth.

He once was great,
And to this Land did bring
Triumphant Bays
And Lautel to his KING.

---

26. June. 1682.

To the Tune of *Now, now 'tis in vain.*

NOtwithſtanding the Frowns
That deſcends from the Crown,
On my Lord that once was ſo dear,
Prefer'd above other,
Undone by a Brother,
And the hate of an Uncle ſo near;
Yet let them tread on,
And end as begun,
My Love it ſhall never withdraw;
But in ſpite of all Fate
In him I'le delight,
For *Monmouth*'s the flower of them all.

Of great Places at Court,
Turn'd him out for their Sport,
Pretending that he ſoar'd too high;
Or fearing he might
At laſt claim a Right,
Became a great Beam in their Eyes
Cauſe the Mobely ran,
And admir'd him each Man,
And Welcom'd him with a Hazza,
For who can do leſs
Than love whom they Bleſs?
For *Monmouth*'s the flower of them all

Theſe Monſters of *Rome*
They firſt hatch't his doom,
Becauſe that he ſtood in their way,
And ſtop't their carrire
When their Plots did appear
To make our Religion their Prey.
Thoſe other great Lords
Are now all abhor'd,
And term'd as great Monſters as he,
By that Tory Crew
Who has nothing to do
But to Scandel brave *Monmouth*'s Degree.

May they *Shimie* like
In Curſing Delight,
Till the Fall on their own Heads Rebound,
And he like the Palms
Suppreſt, firmer ſtand,
And the higher aſcend from the Ground:
For who can he be
That's ſo happy as he,
Who ſmilingly can ſo forgive,
The abuſes of Late
Receiv'd from the State,
Brave *Monmouth* be happy and Live.

For the Heavens may grow clear
And Great *Charles* appear,
With the ſmiles of a Father as before;
As he promiſ'd to me
He Ever would be
And he my Great *Monmouth* Reſtore.
To his Places of State
That he may be Great,
And his Enemies unmasked be,
Who's Endevoured to bring
Him in diſgrace with his King,
Brave *Monmouth* I love none but thee.

May thy Royal Father
Sway the Scepter for Ever,
And flouriſhing Govern this Land,
May the *Turks* and the *Athieſts*,
*Presbyterians* and *Papiſts*,
Turn one and in Unity ſtand;
Then ſhall be firm Peace,
From our Jars we ſhall Ceaſe,
In Church Government when we agree,
And in the mean time,
May the Crown keep the Line;
Brave *Monmouth* we hapier ſhall be.

*FINIS.*

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